

Soft, Cupid, soft

'The Muses Gardin for Delights', no. 2

Robert Jones (fl. 1597-1615)

Cantus

Soft, Cu- pid, soft, soft, Cu- pid, soft, There

Lute

Bass viol

3

is no haste, For all un- kind- ness gone and past. Since

6

thou wilt needs for- sake me so, let us part

friends, let us part friends, before thou go.

- 2 Still shalt thou have my heart to use,
 When I cannot otherwise choose,
 My life thou mayst command *Sans doubt*,
 Command I say and go with out.
- 3 And if that I do ever prove,
 False and unkind to gentle Love,
 I'll not desire to live a day,
 Nor any longer then I may.
- 4 I'll daily bless the little God,
 But not without a smarting rod,
 Wilt thou still unkindly leave me,
 Now I pray God all ill go with thee.

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